

# Breakfast

Jaden Smith

Alright, nigga, no more funny games, let's go (oh fuck)  
You, you set the standard for (what, me?) the future generation  
Liar, yeah, listen

Slum village with the feeling, get a beat  
I bet you I'ma kill it (kill it)  
Huh, you ain't ready for the realest high  
Suck it right between the ceiling (ceiling, yeah)  
Look, my flow is sick as hell (yep)  
I had to bail my baby out of jail (what?)  
I'm doing me, and I do it well (damn)  
You think I'm wack, who are you to tell?  
All you hype boys silly (silly)  
You a square like Piccadilly (yuh)  
I do not care how you feeling (no)  
I thought you knew I'm a villain, (really?) yeah  
I don't like it when these jokers  
Lookin' at me sideways  
On a highway  
'Cause you know, I'm bout to do it my way  
'Til the MSFTS blow, Pompeii  
Jay driving it the wrong way  
I do not see what your seeing  
Lately, I feel European (dream)  
Salmon, I'm swimming upstream  
Look, I don't know why you a dog  
Know I'm coming for the crown (yuh)  
Drop an album, kids want to party  
Get them niggas out my house (out)  
This is Hidden Hills, how are you allowed  
I cut the music, it was loud (do it)  
You don't deserve my respect  
When I talk to Kendrick, man, I sit on the ground (yuh)  
Just to get a little reference  
So we have no confusion (shit)  
My flow Call of Duty prestige  
Seeing through your illusions (damn)  
The Illuminati's real, that's a deal  
Write a book so I can prove it (no)  
All you rappers just a nuisance  
It's always been more than the music (hey)  
Now they looking at my new 'fit  
Rockin' Couture on the floor of a Louis V store  
And I'm sorry I'm stupid  
Riding to Metro, we boomin' (yuh)  
All the MSFTS come together in a Tesla  
And we zooming

The older you get the worse it gets I guess  
Oh my God, that shit's so annoying  
Tuh! Odessa, I'm constantly on the phone with you  
Literally constantly on the phone with you  
Yo, can I play you something really quick?  
Yo, can I play you..

You're all here and this shit possible, exactly  
Look, look, exactly, so, I told her that You're suppose to That's what I'm '

bout to say, He's gotta  
You see the vision (that's what I'm saying bro)  
Even when shit is...  
Why am I paying this verse if they don't value it as much... not even for those reasons that I told you earlier  
At the same time it's kinda difficult to get your money in cash when you're just so big

Yo, Flacko.. Flacko, let me play you something

Yeah, ooo  
This one's for all of my renegades  
Plan B, sippin' lemonade  
Skrt on the beat like a centipede (skrt, skrt, skrt)  
Yeah, squad fuck with us heavily  
Wack shit, I got a remedy  
Blow up like a couple of enemies (sss)  
Sideline with a felony  
On the move like a melody  
I don't care what you telling me  
I don't do nothing fugazi  
'Til I tell you we amazing  
I won't be that everything  
Bad piece of shh, I'm a royal flush  
MSFTS in the building  
You should know what's up, what's up, what's up  
You call me on the phone  
So don't you blow me up  
Yeah, hah, whole squad blowin' up, yeah

Breaking news there is a band of renegades  
Teenagers in north Los Angeles, Calabasas area  
Throwing paint, art pieces, blasting their new albums  
There has been a triple homicide by a man named Syre  
So, you think you can save rap music?